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PRESERVING THE PAST FOR THE FUTURE

# FLASHBACK

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# FLASHBACK

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# A CIVIL WAR CASUALTY

BY ROBERT G. WINN

The three women who dug the shallow grave to bury a young man that dark night during the War Between the States had no thought of establishing a cemetery. Their only purpose was to give the murder victim a decent burial which would not be discovered by bushwhackers who had fired the fatal shot, and also to avoid retribution that might fall upon them if they themselves were suspected of harboring a member of the enemy forces.

Whether the men who killed the youth were Southern sympathizers or merely renegade bushwhackers is not known, as the two accounts of the shooting and the identity of the victim differ in detail.

One version of the story as told by Miss Orphie Edmisten to Mrs. Iris Collier, present owner of the farm on which the cemetery is located is as follows:

It was during the Civil War when most of the able-bodied men were away fighting in the Union or Confederate armies. Jacob Yoes, owner of the farm, was with the Federal troops. His young wife, living alone on the farm, had been joined by two other young wives whose menfolk were away. The identity of the women is not positive. One was a Mrs. Poor; a second was a Mrs. Center. All three of the names are those of earliest pioneers in the southern part of Washington County.

As they went about their tasks of keeping the house and doing what farming they could in the absence of their men, the

women were always alert, listening for any sounds which might herald the approach of soldiers or marauding bands of dreaded renegade bushwhackers. At the sound of horsemen approaching, all the livestock, poultry or produce that could be hidden was quickly concealed. Much of the fighting in the mountains was carried on by guerrilla groups foraging over the country, taking what they could get for their own survival.

As the women worked on this particular day, they were alerted by the sound of a gunshot not far away. Soon horses were heard approaching and a band of renegades rode up to the gate. They could be either outlaws or Southern sympathizers in search of Northern soldiers. Mrs. Yoes greeted the men from the doorway of her log cabin. The leader inquired whether she had seen a young soldier. She replied that she had seen no one. The two other women, standing in the background, verified her denial. Three of the men dismounted and with drawn weapons, approached the house, while the rest remained mounted, holding the horses but with weapons at the ready. The men searched through the house and outbuildings. Satisfied that nobody was hiding on the premises, they departed without foraging for food or livestock. They were obviously in pursuit of someone who had eluded them.

The women were greatly disturbed by the shot they had heard and the search by the bushwhackers. Who was the object of the search? Was the person one of their own men, trying to return home for a short time away from his regiment? Was he a friend or neighbor--or some other outlaw lurking in the vicinity? As they were thus speculating, they heard a low moan from the weed covered garden near the house. Not knowing what to expect--whether the sound was actually coming from someone in distress or was a decoy to lure them to some unknown danger--they waited. Soon a blue-clad figure was seen moving toward the house, and a feeble call for help was heard. Then a young Union soldier appeared. While the women stood immobile with fear and surprise, he dragged himself to the front step, collapsing in a pool of his own blood. Obviously, he was seriously wounded. The shot that the women had heard earlier had found its mark, but the victim had managed to conceal himself, apparently giving the impression that the bullet had missed its target. The men had come by the house and searched in the belief that they had lost their prey.

As quickly as possible, the women tried to bandage the ugly wound, and they managed to get the soldier into the house, out of sight in case the outlaws should return. In spite of their efforts to save him, however, the young man died that day. He was a stranger. A search of his clothing failed to reveal any identifying information. Fearing for their own lives if the outlaws should return and find them digging a grave, the women

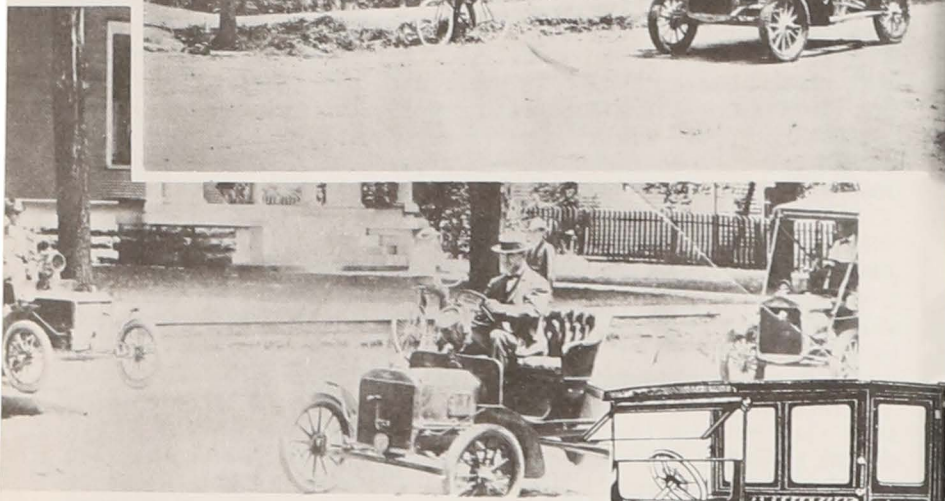
decided to conceal the body as best they could until after dark and to bury it in the woods across the field from the road and house. They wrapped the body in blankets, and, protected by the darkness, they carried it across the field and into the even darker protection of the forest. There, they dug a shallow grave and after offering prayers for solace to whoever the family of the youth might be, the women committed the body to the earth. As they feared reprisals if it was discovered that they had performed this act of mercy, they disguised the grave as much as possible to conceal the fact that the earth had been disturbed. Leaves and trash were raked over the spot. A native field stone was placed at the head, but in such a way that a casual observer would think it merely lay there, not that it marked the last resting place of a young man who had been shot down so ruthlessly.

The other version of the incident (told to Mrs. Elsie Center Jones of Fayetteville) is that the teen-aged son of one of the the women was in the house with the three women when the bushwhackers were seen approaching. The boy wanted to run out the back door and hide in the woods. His mother, thinking that because of his small stature, the men would not harm him, talked him into staying. She feared that the men would shoot anybody seen fleeing from the house. However, when the outlaws entered the room and saw a young man as large as some youths serving in the military forces, they killed him on the spot. A secret burial at night agrees with the first version. The difference in the stories is that the second version identifies the youth as a member of a local family. The mother was rumored to have grieved the rest of her life, feeling that if she had permitted her son to run as he wanted to do, he might have escaped. Thus she blamed herself for his death.

Nobody interviewed now knows which version is correct--only that a young man was shot and was buried in the woods, and that the location became the Yoes-Collier Cemetery.

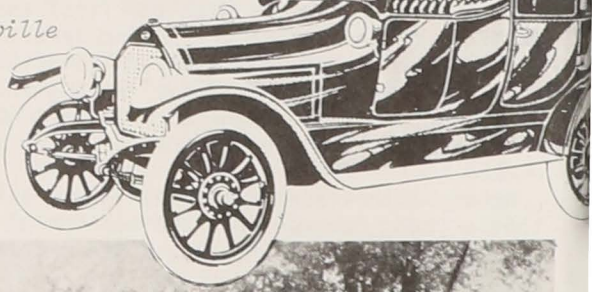
The log cabin still stands. Mrs. Collier says that for many years, when rain dampened the step, a dark spot appeared, indicating the place where the young man's blood had soaked into the wood.

At the top of the hill known as West Mountain, on the road from Winslow to the Devil's Den State Park, turn left off the blacktop onto the dirt or gravel road; follow this road, keeping right at all forks for 1.2 miles to the cemetery. No sign of any kind names the place. It is known now as Yoes-Collier, simply because of the ownership of the land. Only the earliest day Yoes are buried there, and none of the Collier family.



*In and About Fayetteville*

# THOSE "MERRY MACHINES"



# THOSE "MERRY MACHINES"

## BY RUTH HOLT PAYNE

Do you remember those early "merry automobiles"? If so, then you are a contemporary of this writer. There was an old song, "Come with me, Lucille, in my merry Oldsmobile ..." It was an exciting ride but unpredictable. "Lucille" might be delayed by do-it-yourself repairs along the way, and often a not-so-merry automobile would limp home sputtering and gasping for a breath of gasoline.

A dictionary defines automobiles as vehicles driven by electricity, steam, petroleum, naptha, or gasoline and without the use of tracks. The word "automobile" has largely been replaced by "car". As early as 1680 some attempts at producing "horseless carriages" were begun, but progress was minimal and spasmodic until 1894 which saw the beginning of a period of modern development leading to our present graceful, highly mechanized machines.

The first products were designed for sports and pleasure but later vehicles were developed for business purposes. Gasoline was stored in barrels in the back part of garages prior to the invention of gas pumps, and you could even buy a supply from a drug store.

By the early 1900s, dirt and gravel roads were crawling with various types of "gas buggies": roadsters, runabouts, coupes, some with rumble seats behind, racers, and the standard touring car--a two-seater with a buggy-like top which could be folded back or erected for shelter. Erected, side curtains with isinglass windows were snapped on in inclement weather. Later, there was the sedan, with real glass windows. Although shaped much like a bathtub on wheels, it still had a dignified air.

These "devil machines" were accepted with reluctance, fear, and sometimes ridicule. "Get a horse!" was hurled at a stalled car on the road as old Dobbin jogged by. The oldsters protested that people were risking life and limb, and that they caused too many runaways among their (otherwise) trusty teams. But they finally allowed themselves to be coaxed into the contraptions, where they held onto the seat, ready to jump out if the thing should start to run away. One man insisted on holding his door partly open for air (in an open touring car).

Gradually, though, they caught on, and young folks delighted in zooming by at the breathtaking speed of 12 or 15 miles per hour. By the early 1920s, cars of several different types had invaded Lincoln and vicinity, and according to a paper of that vintage, folks "flivvered" to certain points.

Some earlier cars had a door on the right side only. On the left was a false door (not cut out) for the safety of the driver. He would crank up, then get in, and if the car rolled off involuntarily, he would chase it down and climb over the false door to take his seat.

Owners received the minimum of instruction for driving, then climbed in, and learned the rest by experience. One man's experience was to load his eggs in the car, crank up, and start for town. However, the car wasn't used to new management and took off on its own. Despite its owner shouting "Whoa! Whoa!" the fool thing jumped a ditch and deposited the wrecked eggs in his lap.

"California, here we come!" was a familiar slogan scrawled on the anatomies of "tin lizzies, jalopies, flivvers and jitneys" as some owners, especially those with lots of experience, were nicknaming their cars. This writer was among the Lincolnites who wove their slow, dusty way west.

What triggered the exodus isn't clear. Perhaps World War I, bringing the outside world closer, spurred us to seek a better life style, or it may have been the same urge that drove early settlers to form new frontiers. California's attraction this time wasn't yellow gold, as of 1849, but the black gold of new oil wells erupting in southern areas, and derricks rising offshore. Also, the citrus groves which bordered the small towns around Los Angeles provided work, as well as the city itself.

As vehicles were still in the early stages of development, so were the highways, and facilities for travelers along the way. Rather than continuous ribbons of pavement, there were long stretches of graveled or dirt roads. An occasional gas station and garage reared its tiny head at long interals. (Watch your gas supply!) No plush motels then, but cabins--and that meant CABINS! Usually they were bare shacks, with the traveler furnishing bedding and cooking utensils; cost--35¢, 50¢ to $1.00. It takes approximately three days to drive it today. Then, we were lucky to get through within two weeks.

As in the days of wagon trains, two or more families often traveled together for companionship and safety--not from robbers and wild animals as of old--but the hazards of the road, which were frequent breakdowns, or miscalculation of the quantity of gas in the tank (when one would borrow from the other.) Courtesies of the road included waiting for the other to catch if time were lost in city traffic, helping to repair a car, or waiting until a mechanic did the job.

Engine trouble was chronic. Those old "coffee grinders" were hard to crank and could kick back with force enough to break an

arm. Escaping injury, one could crank until he was exhausted, with no more response than a consumptive cough from the engine or it would go into a start-stop procedure which threw passengers in the back seat forward, sustaining a painful whiplash in the neck, and the front seat passengers against the windshield with a skull-cracking impact.

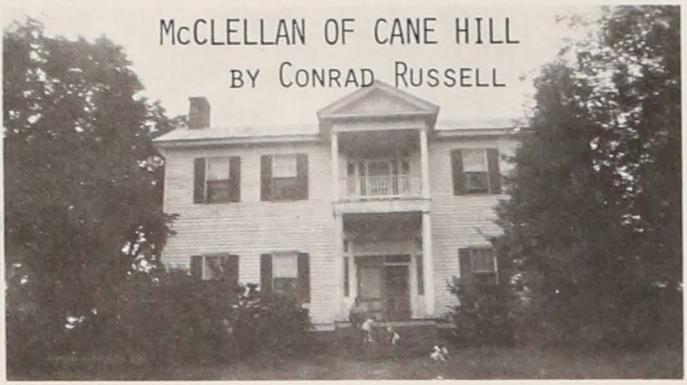
When an engine died gradually, emitting feeble death rattles followed by an ominous silence, the passengers would pile out and push, hoping the motion would revive any remaining spark of life. Failing this, an expensive doctoring in the nearest garage was inevitable. Life usually returned (they were hard to kill) with an unexpected roar, and if the wheels also responded, there was a merry chase to catch the runaway, jump in, and grasp the steering wheel.

On with the journey for a few miles when there was a loud explosion, accompanied by sagging and bumping on one side....and the car was down with another chronic ailment—THE BLOWOUT! So passengers disembarked again, while the tools were fished from under the front seat and the car jacked up. Luck was with you if you had a spare tire--hanging on the back, or inverted in a groove prepared for it on the running board, or even thrown in among miscellaneous items inside the car. Lacking a spare, the old one was patched with a "boot" (a piece of old tire inserted over the hole) and a patch put on the inner tube. (Some of them were so patched they resembled a patchwork quilt.)

There must have been some compensation for all the hardships and aggravation. There was--going somewhere, seeing new country, adventure, excitement. Even the arid regions had much to offer--clusters of various kinds of cacti, brilliantly beautiful against a background of gray sage, sand, and mesquite; the mountains painted in mauve and pink; the awe-inspiring Grand Canyon; the petrified forest--they all combined to attract our interest.

Many nights were spent in camp grounds, or wherever we found water. Nights spent in cedar- or pine-forested mountains at a near-freezing altitude, with a cup of acrid coffee boiled in a syrup bucket over a fire of dry cactus, weeds, or sticks, made us even more eager to reach the Promised Land.

The long miles ravelled out behind us and, finally, there it was in all its enticing, exotic beauty--California! The fragrance of orange groves, the varied kinds of flowers everywhere surely spelled a "land of milk and honey". Weary and battered but persistent--"merry automobiles" we salute you. You got us there!



# McCLELLAN OF CANE HILL

BY CONRAD RUSSELL

The White McClellan House in Cane Hill was built about 1865, and is one of the well-preserved homes of the area. It was restored to something near its original state by Mrs. Nellie Cox in the late 1960's.

It was built by Evan White McClellan when he returned to his home after the Civil War. He was born August 21, 1811 in Knoxville, Tennessee, and died in February, 1882 at Boonsboro. On December 29, 1840 he married Sarah Jane Truesdell, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Harrington) Truesdell. She was born April 24, 1823, in Princeton, Indiana, and died December 26, 1905 in Boonsboro.

Evan White and Sarah Jane moved into their new home after it was finished. A large colonial structure boasting eight fireplaces, it is said that two men were employed full time during the fall and winter months to cut wood and fire the fireplaces.

There were nine children in this family. The oldest son was John Truesdell, the subject of this story. He joined the Confederate Army and served during the conflict.

John T. was born April 15th, 1842 at Boonsboro. At the outbreak of the war he joined Company H, 15th N. W. Ark. Infantry under Captain Buchanan. In 1865, he lost his sight and became totally blind.

At the close of the war, John returned to the family farm in Cane Hill to regain his health. He was determined to overcome the handicap of blindness so he attended the Law School of the University of Virginia and in 1872 he received the Bachelor of Law degree, although it had been necessary to employ someone to do his reading for him.

After his graduation he practiced law in McKinney, Texas and from one client he received a farm or parcel of land which was sold only a few years ago by his heirs. After some years, he returned again to the Cane Hill Farm. After the death of his parents he came into possession of the big house and considerable acreage.

John T. was an expert horseman and always chose for his saddle horse a spirited, intelligent horse. His horses were of a special breed developed by his brother Charles on Charles' Oklahoma ranch, and called Red Wasp.

The horses John T. trained were remarkable. Trained to respond to signals of touch and movement as well as to commands, they would stand unattended, would not pass under low limbs or wire or anything low enough to strike a man in the saddle. He rode to the village almost daily, often with a basket of eggs or bucket of milk. He could go to any place he pleased in the village without any visible direction given to the horse.

The horse would move up to a gate and stand parallel to it until John found the latch and opened the gate; then the horse would pass through and repeat the action while the gate was being fastened.

John employed someone to ride with him while he was training his horse to warn him of low objects and any other things that might be dangerous to the rider. After the horse was trained, he rode alone. And he did not confine his rides to Cane Hill. His horses were trained to signal him at crossroads and he had traveled the roads with a companion until he had memorized the turn he wanted to take.

He traveled long distances, making trips to Tahlequah to visit relatives, and many trips to Claremore, Oklahoma, where his sister Ada lived, and later, his brothers Charles and William. It is said he even rode to McKinney, Texas.

His most famous horse was named "Josh." On one occasion, he rode Josh to Claremore where he planned to spend some time. He decided to send Josh home, so he wrote a note saying "Let Josh pass," signed his name, tied the note to the saddle, and told Josh to go home. In due time, Josh arrived in Cane Hill.

It was thought that his horses were trained to signal him if he met someone on foot. Boys of the community often stood silently beside the road to see if he would pass them by. But it seemed that the horse would bob its head up and down a couple of times and John would say, "Hello, who is it?"

"Marmaduke" and "Maggie" were two other noted horses in John

McClellan's string. "Maggie" was quite a bucker. I have seen him riding her as she bucked down the rocky hill from the barn to the pasture in front of the house.

There are many more surprising things that John T. McClellan could do. Some of them may seem unreasonable for a blind man. However, I have witnessed enough of them that I would not dispute any of them.

In order to feed and care for his horses, John Truesdell McClellan picked his way along a rocky path to the barn for many years. He would walk into a large hallway in the barn, filled with unbroken horses, talking and placing his hands on each one as he pushed his way among them. I never heard of one of them kicking him.

In the early winter of 1919, he fell from the hayloft, fracturing several ribs. Pneumonia followed and claimed his life, ending a colorful career.

## THE WEATHER THEN

A letter from Ted Worley to W. J. Lemke (with a date of October 7, 1953) tells about The War Bulletin dated February 4, 1862, published at Fayetteville, Arkansas by John Henry Brown:

"...The longest article of all is about the snowstorm of January 28 and the snow 'mania' that accompanied it. A foot of snow blanketed Fayetteville, and this, to the boys from Louisiana and south Texas stationed there, was something new. The young soldiers went wild, rolled their officers in the snow; peaceful and unsuspecting civilians were suddenly seized and buried and 'resurrected.' The 'burials', accomplished sometimes by as many as 50 soldiers throwing and pawing snow on the victims, were accompanied by such yelling and whooping 'as were never heard this side of the masterly Yankee advance upon Manasseh.'"

This same issue contains the names of 62 Confederate soldiers who had died in the vicinity of Fayetteville--at Mount Comfort Hospital, and at the Ozark and Fayetteville hospitals. Ozark Hospital was near Mount Comfort, which was three miles west of Fayetteville. All deaths were a result of disease not battle.

# AND THEN THERE WAS SON'S CHAPEL

BY B. O. ROOP

On December 13, 1813 the Territorial Legislature of Missouri created "Arkansas County", which included about 90 per cent of the present-day State of Arkansas. Most of the first settlers settled in the west part of what is now Washington County, and very few came to the east part of the county. Among the early inhabitants recorded in the U. S. Census of 1830 in this immediate vicinity were William Boyd and John Oxford. Arkansas became the 25th state in the Union on June 15, 1836.

Records show that Choctaw Certificate #315B for 160 acres of the Indian lands in Arkansas were in the original tract issued to AH-to-CHUBBEE, under Treaty of Dancing Rabbit Creek, August 23, 1842, by the Secretary of War, by Act of Congress. An adjoining tract of land to the east of Son's Chapel Cemetery, is described in a deed issued to AH-TO-LUBEE and ELA-OK-CHUBBEE--noted as "Choctaw man and wife." It is not known if there was relationship here to AH-to-CHUBBEE. However, it appears that they were from the same clan. Upon his death the land was deposited in the General Land Office at Fayetteville by his representative and assignee.

A patent for a part of the land, 40 acres, was issued to Michael Son and his wife Nancy in 1848. They had settled on the land in 1847.

Among settlers recorded in the U. S. Census of 1840, Prairie Township, Washington County, State of Arkansas, in this immediate area were:

Routh, Kenzie
Boyd, William
Boyd, Willis
Boyd, Mack
Oxford, Able
Oxford, Berry
Oxford, James
Oxford, Jacob
Oxford, Thomas
Neil, John C.
Byrns, Stephen
McCoy, William
Cohea, John
Son, Michael
Son, James
Van Winkle, Peter

Indians in this area were not enumerated since they were not considered citizens, and were forced to move on into the Choctaw Nation in Indian Territory, because of the influx of white settlers.

Both Michael Son and James Son are listed next to each other on the 1840 U. S. Census record. However, only "heads of families" are listed, all other members of the families being recorded as either male or female and by age groups.

1840 U. S. Census

Page 4 - "Schedule of the whole number of persons within the division allotted to William Skillon"

Prairie Township, Washington County, Arkansas

| | James Son | Michael Son |
|---|---|---|
| Males: | | |
| Under 5 | 1 | |
| 5-10 | 2 | |
| 20-30 | | 1 |
| 30-40 | 1 | |
| 60-70 | | 1 |
| Females: | | |
| Under 5 | 1 | |
| 5=10 | 2 | |
| 10-15 | | 1 |
| 15-20 | | 1 |
| 20-30 | 1 | |
| 50-60 | | 1 |

1850 U. S. Census

Enumerated by me on the 11 Day of December 1850, John Buchanan Ass't Marshall

Prairie Township, Washington County, Arkansas

Family 94-94
James Son, 49, Male, farmer, 1800, Kentucky
Marget Son, 37, female, Missouri
Michael Son, 19, male, Arkansas
Mary Son, 17, female, Arkansas
David Son, 15, male, Arkansas
Anna Son, 13, female, Arkansas
Abram Son, 12, male, Arkansas
William Son, 7, male, Arkansas
John Son, 5, male, Arkansas

Family 113-113
Michael Son, 73, male, farmer, 316 (?), Virginia
Nancy Son, 60, female, South Carolina
Lucinda Son, 22, female, Missouri

At first glance, it seemed that Michael and James might have been brothers. However, an inspection of the 1850 U. S. census reveals that Michael Son was born in the state of Virginia, in 1777, and was 73 years of age, some 24 years older than James Son. Michael Son's wife was Nancy Son, born in 1790, in South

Carolina. (The stone which marks the grave of Nancy A. Son in Son's Chapel Cemetery shows birth date as August 4, 1801; however, she stated that she was 60 years of age in the 1850 U. S. Census, so it seems likely that she was born in 1790 or 1791.) They had one daughter, Lucinda, who still lived at home at the time of the 1850 census. She was 22 years of age and shown as having been born in Missouri in 1828. On May 2, 1852, Lucinda Son married Pleasant Vernon.

The 1850 census shows James Son as being 49 years of age and having been born in Kentucky in 1801. His wife Marget, age 37, was born in Missouri. They had seven children still living at home, and all were shown as having been born in Arkansas. The oldest son was named Michael and he was 19 years of age, which could mean that the family was in Arkansas in 1831, some five years before statehood.

It appears that their route of migration was from Virginia into Kentucky, and on into Missouri; and from there into this area, probably about the mid-1830s.

The patent for forty acres was issued to Michael Son and his wife Nancy in 1848. The old home place was at or near what is known presently as the "Lesnant House", and had been owned by, or identified earlier, as the Sidney Ware place, which was the first house east of Son's Chapel Cemetery, south of Highway 45 East.

On the 9th day of March 1852, Michael Son and his wife Nancy Son, for the sum of $2.00, conveyed two acres and 117 poles to the "trustees" for a Methodist Protestant Church, the property to be used by the trustees and their successors for the "benefit of said church forever." This deed was filed on June 25th in 1852, and was duly recorded on the same day; it reads "...A parcel of land 26 rods east and west and 25 rods north and south in the southwest corner of the east half of the northwest quarter, reserving this for school, church and sundry purposes..." for the benefit of the said church forever, but if said land was used for any other purpose, the land was to return to heirs of said owners. To make all things clear, a stipulation was added to the abstract as follows: "It is expressly understood that the Methodist Episcopal Church South is to have the use of the house to be built on the above described land for church services on the first Saturday and Sunday of each month; that the Primitive Baptist Church shall occupy the house on the second Saturday and Sunday of each month, that the Protestant Methodist Church shall have the privilege of using it on the fourth Saturday and Sunday of each month and if the said house is not at any time occupied by any of the above mentioned, it shall be opened and free to any of the denominations before mentioned; it shall be free to any other church denomination or religious

society, and when any of the above provisions or stipulations are not carried out or in any manner violated, the above described premises are to revert back to the grantors, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns"

The original log church building occupied a piece of land at the edge of the cemetery, and Son's Chapel Cemetery is now one of the oldest cemeteries in the county. The first burial, it is thought, was that of a young girl, Billy Ann Vernon, and the coffin was hauled to the cemetery by ox cart.

Two additional tracts of land, one 15 feet wide, and another 33 feet wide, were given to the Son's Chapel Cemetery by Elizabeth (Flynn) Johnson and Jack Samuel Johnson. Also, a parcel was given on the south side by Julius C. Jackson and a more recent donation of a strip 20'x191' was made by George R. Kinter and added to the south side of the cemetery.

A part of the original Michael Son land was owned by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Porter who purchased it in 1932. Mr. and Mrs. Porter presented ground to the Son's Chapel Community on which to build a church and community house. This is now the location of the Son's Chapel Memorial Church.

As requested by Michael and Nancy Son, in the deed dated 9th March 1852, the trustees of the church today still assume the burden of responsibility as they stipulated in the donation of their property some 124 years ago.

It has been many years now since Michael and Nancy Son lived and worked here, and probably they never dreamed that, because of this bequest, their interest and concern for their friends and neighbors, a building would one day stand in their name and identify the community which today commands respect as "Son's Chapel."

# DESCENDANTS OF JAMES AND NANCY SAWYER CRAWFORD

BY CHRISTINE CARTE

James Crawford was born in Washington County, Virginia, February 29, 1772, d. 1854. He was the son of John Crawford. On January 27, 1798, in Augusta County, Virginia, he was married to Nancy Sawyer, b. 1771, d. 1854, daughter of Hannah Buchanan and James Sawyer.

Hannah's father was Andrew Buchanan, son of Samuel Buchanan, who emigrated to America in 1702 and is buried in Washington County, Virginia (1772). Her mother was JoAnna Hay, daughter of Patric Hay of Ireland.

Five children were born to James and Nancy in Virginia. In 1808 they moved to Tennessee where they had five more children and in 1830, James and Nancy and their ten children moved into Washington County, Arkansas, and settled in the Prairie Grove-Viney Grove-Rhea's Mill area. According to the 1850 census, James was a miller by trade.

James and Nancy died the same year, 1854, and are buried at Prairie Grove Cemetery, just west of the honeysuckle-covered grave of the Rev. Andrew Buchanan.

Their children: 1. William, 2. Lucinda, 3. John, 4. Rachel, 5. Hannah, 6. James Sawyer, 7. Mary Armstrong, 8. George Alexander, 9. Robert Donald, and 10. Edward McLin.

1. William (Grey Billey) Crawford, b. 1797, in Virginia. He was called Grey Billey because of his premature gray hair. His wife's name was Elizabeth, b. 1800, d. 1875. Their home was north of Rhea, near the Kinnion Lake. They moved to Bell County, Texas around 1874. Their children: Louisa, b. 1834; Cellia, b. 1835; Plesant, b. 1838; James, b. 1841; and Martha, b. 1830. Martha married Perry Cohea.

2. Lucinda Crawford, b. 1799, in Virginia. She married John Pyeatte Moore, b. 1787, d. 1844. They built the first mill at what is now Johnson Mill north of Fayetteville. Their children: Margaret, b. 1826; Mary, b. 1831; James, b. 1833; and William, b. 1841.

3. John Crawford, b. 1801, in Virginia. He married Francis Buchanon, b. 1809, in Tennessee. Their home was north of the historic Lake-Shores-Bell home in Prairie Grove. Their children: Lucinda, b. 1830; Nancy, b. 1831; Stanford, b. 1836; Marion, b. 1839; Irvin, b. 1842; Naomy, b. 1843; Mary, b. 1845; Rachel, b. 1848; and William, b. 1850.

4. Rachel Crawford, b. 1803 in Virginia, d. 1877. She married William Morton, and lived near what is now Battlefield Park, at Prairie Grove. She was buried at Cemetery Hill, near Farmington. Their children: (twins) James and Nancy, b. 1831; John, b. 1833; Martha, b. 1838; and William, b. 1841.

5. Hannah Crawford, b. 1807 in Virginia and married a Divin. Hannah Divin homesteaded the land east of the Battlefield Park where the old Borden house stands. Their children: James, b. 1830; McLin, b. 1832; Mathew, b. 1833; and Elbert, b. 1835.

6. James Sawyer (Big Jim) Crawford, b. 1808 in Tennessee, d. 1851. He married Harriet Henderson, b. 1818. Their home, built of 16 inch logs, still stands north of Rhea and west of the Lake Wedington Road. James and Harriet are buried in the Crawford Family Cemetery north of Rheas Mill. Their children: Eliza, b. 1836; Martha, b. 1838; William, b. 1842; Emily, b. 1845; Wilson, b. 1847; and infant, b. 1850.

7. Mary Armstrong Crawford, b. 1812, in Tennessee, d. 1850. She married James S. West, b. 1815, d. 1881 and they lived north of the Prairie Grove school. Mary was buried at Prairie Grove Cemetery. James is buried in the old West Cemetery near Cincinnati, Arkansas. Their children: Alvah, b. 1839; James, b. 1841; William, b. 1843; Martha, b. 1844; Harriet, b. 1846; Jane, b. 1848; and Rhodes, b. 1850.

8. George Alexander (Alex) Crawford, b. 1814, in Tennessee. His wife's name was Martha, and they lived where the historic Lake-Shores-Bell home is today. Their children: Thomas, b. 1848; and John, b. 1850.

10. Edward McLin (Mack) Crawford, b. 1818 in Tennessee. Elizabeth Marrs, b. 1818, in Arkansas, was his wife. In the 1850 census their only child was Vesta, b. 1847.

9. Robert Donald (Bob) Crawford, b. 1816, in tennessee, d. 1899. He was the ninth child of James and Nancy, and was my great-grandfather. On the 17th of August, 1843, he married Elizabeth (Eliza) Henderson, b. 1826, in Tennessee, d. 1871. Their home was where Mrs. Cecil Thompson now lives on the Lake Wedington Road. The Crawford Cemetery is just west of there, on the Leon Crawford place. Eliza's sister, Harriet, married James Sawyer Crawford, and another sister was the first wife of John Tilley.

In times of sickness, Robert was often called on for the medicines he made from herbs. He was also good at setting broken bones. After the War, they found one of his slaves, an old negro mammy, in a hollow log with her legs frozen. Robert had to amputate her legs. The family took care of her until her death

years later and buried her in the family cemetery. His youngest son, Oscar, lived in the old home for many years and Robert lived with him until one day in 1891, when Robert climbed on a chair to wind the clock on the fireplace mantel, and the chair slipped; he fell into the fire and died from the burns. He was buried in the family cemetery beside Eliza. Their children: A. Lycurgis, b. 1849; B. Leonidus, b. 1850; C. Sardenia, b. 1852; D. Colomia, b. 1854; E. Adolphus, b. 1856; and F. Oscar, 1861.

A. Lycurgis (Curg) Crawford, b. 1849 in Arkansas. His first wife was Elizabeth Maxwell. Their children: Julius, Emo and Ova. His second wife was Becky Brunk, and their children: Bonnie who married Ode Goodson, Altie who married Tom Paynor, Clint and Eldon. Curg moved to Broken Arrow, Oklahoma.

C. Sardenia (Dean) Crawford, b. 1852 and married Bill Mederis. They moved to Texas around 1896. Their childen: Sardenia, b. 1882, d. 1886; Homer, b. 1888; Eva, Tisha, Edna, Dolph, and Dudley.

D. Clomia (Loam) Crawford, b. 1856, d. 1940. She married R. B. (Bob) Maxwell, b. 1850, d. 1929. They had no children and Aunt Loam spent her last years visiting with one, then another of her kin. I remember when she visited at our house she would spend hours telling stories of the past. One I remember was of the horrible Civil War days and how her family had food hidden in a near-by cave. Aunt Loam and Uncle Bob were buried in the Crawford Family Cemetery.

E. Adolphus (Dolph) Crawford, b. 1856 and married Laura Pearson. Uncle Dolph was killed by lightning while standing on his porch after a thunderstorm. Their children: a. Pascal, married Ilene Jacobs. Their children: Lila, Gaylen, Preston, and Pascal, Jr. b. Doyl, married Lizy Steward, no issue.

F. Oscar Crawford, b. 1861, and married Pedia Cowen. Their children: Orland married Esther Pasley, no issue. Loyd married Maud Allen; their children: James, Ivan, and Lucille. Ruth married Fred Pasley; their children: Reba, married James Richman; and Reta, married Wilford Thompson. Leon E., no issue; and Audie, no issue.

B. Leonidus (Onn) Crawford, b. 1850, d. 1919. Married Sally Elizabeth Woodruff, b. 1862, d. 1930. They are my grandparents. Onn and Sally built their home on a little hill west of the Family Cemetery, and they raised a family of five boys and five girls. House and barn are gone now; only the windmill remains.

Sally's father was Francis M. Woodruff, b. 1827, son of William R. Woodruff, b. 1786, d. 1853, and Matilda Furgison, b.

1789, d. 1863. William and Matilda, with five other families, organized the Ebenezer Methodist Church in Farmington, Arkansas. They are buried in Elm Springs Cemetery. Sally's mother was Jemima Pyeatte, b. 1832 in Arkansas, the daughter of Andrew Finley Pyeatte, b. 1801, and Martha Carnahan, b. 1799. Martha was the daughter of the Rev. John Carnahan, b. 1756, d. 1840, and Jane Billingsley, b. 1770, d. 1832. The Rev. John Carnahan preached the first Protestant sermon (Cumberland Presbyterian) in Arkansas, in 1811. John and his family came with the first group of settlers to Cane Hill in 1828. He is buried in the first white cemetery, which is located in the woods, above the group of springs known as Cold Storage, where the water supply of Lincoln came from before Lincoln Lake was built. His grave has been marked by the D. A. R. Jane is buried in the Bethlehem Cemetery near Morrow.

The children of Onn and Sally were: (1) Francis Robert, (2) Clifford Pyeatte, (3) Clyde Woodruff, (4) Oscar Henry, (5) Mamie Eliza, (6) Ina Elizabeth, (7) Sally Vivian, (8) Cellia Darkas, (9) Geneva, and (10) Jim Tilley.

(1) Francis (Frank) Robert Crawford, b. 1881, d. 1959, married Birdie Ethel Poynor, b. 1888, d. 1945. They are buried at Tulsa, Oklahoma. Their children: Gerald Preston married Oneta M. Brown; Marion Estel married Beatrice Wyatt. Lyle Leon married Evelyn Tune; and Holly May.

(2) Clifford Pyeatte Crawford, b. 1884, d. 1960, married Maud Dunagan. Maud is buried in Prairie Grove Cemetery, Clifford in Washington State. They had one child, Alpha Jean, who married Arthur Ward and their children were: Arthur Clifford, Michael, Elaine, Cheri, Nathan, and Willis Dale.

(3) Clyde Woodruff Crawford, b. 1887, and married Ola Hulet, b. 1899. Clyde lived on the home place, and his son Leon lives there still. Clyde is buried at Prairie Grove Cemetery. Their children: Joe Woodruff, b. 1925 and married Raylene Rodgers. Their children: Douglas Ray, b. 1949; Carol Dian, b. 1951; and Lisa Jean, b. 1958. George Leon, b. 1927 and married Myrna Patton. Their children: Steven Leon, b. 1956, Joe Wayne, b. 1957; and Denise Ann, b. 1960. Clyde Wayne, b. 1930, married Maggie Blackburn. Their children: Michael Wayne, b. 1952; and Robert Brian, b. 1955. Donna Lea, b. 1935, married Dale Smith. Their children: Donna LaJean, b. 1954; and Lesli Diane, b. 1961. Johnie Ray, b. 1937 and married Cathy Centers. Their children: Kelvin Ray, b. 1957; Ronnie Loyd, b. 1958; Cathy Luann, b. 1960; John Keith, b. 1963; and Becky Larae, b. 1970.

(4) Oscar Hervy Crawford, b. 1889, and married Jewell Cowan. Their children: Robert Murray, b. 1915, and married June Crown. Their children: Edith married Larry Porter, and Linda

Sue married Larry More. Richard Leon, b. 1923 and married Mary Arlene Bailey. Their children: Audra married David Thomason, Patsy Jean married Kennith Beckloff, and Debra Arlene. Percilla, b. 1913, no issue.

(6) Ina Elizabeth Crawford, b. 1894 and married Bill Maxwell. Their children: Gladys Larve, b. 1912, and married Clyde Montgomery. They had one child, Clydene and she married Cecil Tyree. Bonnie Eloise, b. 1915, and married Ellis W. Thurman. Their children: Loyd Max married Martha Ann Jesser; they had: Dian and Jerold; then he married Betty Lou Henry, and they had one child, Partica Loy. Judy Ann married Charles Foster. Vivian Nell, b. 1924, and married John Paul Mobley. Their children: John Maxwell and Kitty Lynn. Bill Ray (twin), b. 1934, and married Joann Johnson. Their children: Carol Ann, Cathy Lynn and Lisa Rae. Ina Faye (twin), b. 1934 and married Bobby Frank Hatfield. Their children: Linda Fay, Donald Frank, and Karen Sue.

(7) Sally Vivian Crawford, b. 1896, married Otis Braden Poynor, b. 1898, d. 1956. Otis is buried at Tulsa, Oklahoma. Their children: Betty Lou married Bruce Oglsbuy. Their children: Sally Gail, LeaAnn and Richard Bruce. Lester Gene married Wanda Jean Blythe. Their children: Judy Carroll and Connie Sue.

(8) Cellia Darkas Crawford, b. 1899 and married Melvin Ezell. Melvin is buried at Prairie Grove Cemetery. They had one child, Doris Dean, b. 1918. She married George Kron, and they had one child, Richard.

(9) Geneva Crawford, b. 1902 and married Lester Dewy Mathews, b. 1900, d. 1976. Lester is buried at Muskogee, Oklahoma. Their children: Hellen Louise, b. 1924, married Ivory V. Gilbreath. Their children: Donna Jean, b. 1947, married Richard D. Polumbus. Their children: Valarie and Gregory Wade. Judith Ann, b. 1949 and married Curtis D. Marchant. They had one child, Carrie Ann. Mathew Glen, b. 1950 and married Katherine Van Kirk. Their children: Randal and James. Hellen and Ivory were divorced, then Hellen married Glen Baldwin who adopted the children in 1956. Sally Jo, b. 1939, married Joe Wayne Shannon. Their children: Jeffery Lyle and Paul David. Lester Gene, b. 1940 and married Sharon Bloodworth. Their children are: Sharon Rochelle, Anthony, and Kelly Gyene.

(10) Jim Tilley (J. T.) Crawford, b. 1905. No issue.

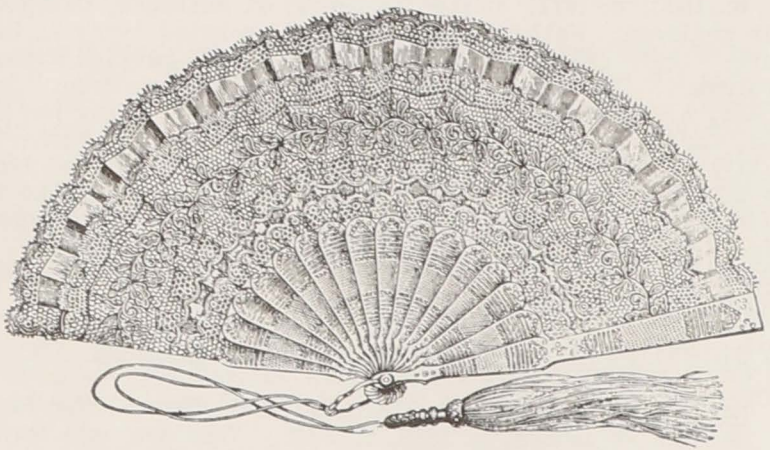
(5) Mamie Eliza Crawford, b. 1892, d. 1941, and married Felix Jackson Pridemore, b. 1888, d. 1972. They are both buried at Prairie Grove Cemetery. They were my parents. Their children: (a) Dana Lois, b. 1913; (b) Cellia Christine, b. 1918; (c) Wilma Geneva, b. 1920; and (d) Howard Leon, b. 1925.

(a) Dana Lois, b. 1913, married John Wesley Martin, b. 1914. They had one child, Patsy Ray. Patsy married Tommy Houser. Their children: Lois Ann and Michael.

(b) Cellia Christine, b. 1918, married Ray Fredric Carte, b. 1912. Their children: Donald Eugene, b. 1938 and married Dorothy Alsup. Their children: Sherry Lynn, b. 1957 and Kenneth Franklin, b. 1960, d. 1961. Eva Sue, b. 1940 and married Donald Lee McLaughlin. Their children: Penelope Sue, b. 1958; Kimberly Ann, b. 1960; and Ronda Lee, b. 1961. Sally Raylene, b. 1944 and married James Howard Newell. One child, James Ray, b. 1965. Gary Dale, b. 1946 and married Mary Francis Stewart. Their children: Timothy Dale, b. 1969 and Zana DeAnn, b. 1973. Judy Kay, b. 1949 and married Jimmie Allen Skaggs. Their children: Jimmie Kate, b. 1969 and Kellie Jean, b. 1972.

(c) Wilma Geneva, b. 1920, married James A. Kidd. Their children: Bobby Lee, married Billy Crittington. Their children: Lesa and Bobby Keith. Nancy Carol, married Lucky Loyd. Their children: Regena, and Renay. Tommy Vol, married Debra Nalls. Jammie Porter.

(d) Howard Leon, b. 1925, married Dixie Ballard. Their children: Floyd Eugene (Butch), married Karren Russel. Lillian Irene, married Roy Daniel McGoey. Their children: Tammy and James Daniel. Howard Leon, Jr.



# HISTORY OF THE SPRINGDALE PUBLIC LIBRARY

## BY HOWARD R. CLARK

Although the first public library in Springdale worthy of the name had its beginning in 1923, there had been earlier efforts to supply books to the reading public. In the early 1900s the Primitive Baptist Church provided a box where books could be picked up, read, and returned. Patrons were encouraged to donate books for this box. As might be expected, the collection contained mostly Bibles, religious books and school textbooks.

Some years later, John P. Stafford, first publisher of the Springdale News, established a small circulating library in the office of the News. Book rental was 10¢ per week. After several years of operation, these books were sold to W. G. Ownbey who continued the rental library in his drug store for a time.

The following account of the founding of the library and its history through 1936 is excerpted from the golden anniversary edition of the Springdale News, April 29, 1937:

"The Springdale Public Library had its beginning in the summer of 1923, when the Rev. W. G. Brandstetter, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, conducted a daily Vacation Bible School in the basement of the church, and one of the features of the school program was the development of a Sunday School Library. Books were donated by members of the church and a bookshelf open to church and Sunday School members was installed in the church basement before the close of the Bible School term.

"As interest in the church library developed, the need for a library board became apparent, and Mrs. Inez McFee was asked to help organize one.

"This she consented to do on condition that the library be made a public one. A board of trustees was formed by the library group and Mrs. McFee was named as president of the board. They undertook the organization of a library which would conform to American Library Association Standards.

"By September 1st, 1923, about 500 gift books were acquired by the new library, which still had its quarters in the church building. The books were catalogued by volunteer librarians, and sufficient funds for 100 new books were donated by the Sunday School, and other friends. Mrs. McFee's first helpers included Mrs. J. W. Johnson, and in 1923 the library was conducted as a free circulation library open three afternoons a week.

"Mr. Brandstetter, Mrs. McFee, Mrs. T. J. Walker, Miss Byrte Smyer, Mrs. Lafe Marks, S. T. Bailey and Walter Dodson were the members of the first library board. The personnel of the board changed several times during the first years of library operation and among those who replaced some of the original members were: Mrs. Millard Berry, Mrs. T. C. Marshall, Mrs. R. L. Morgan, Mrs. J. C. McKinney, and Mrs. W. G. Ownbey.

"Mrs. J. H. McKinney was assistant librarian from the beginning, later being appointed full time librarian and secretary-treasurer of the board, and in the fall of 1936 she became the president of the library board. Others whose labors were indispensable to the new library were Mrs. Thomas Brown, Mrs. G. W. Lowdermilk, Mrs. Jack Adams, and Mrs. E. P. R. Duval.

"Teas, dinners, entertainments of all kinds were held to provide funds for the maintenance and growth of the library. 'Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works' proved a profitable enterprise, and gave a repeat performance. Two Lyceum courses, a home talent chautauqua, Thomas E. Lucey's impersonations, a Business Men's circus, stands at the Grape Festival, and hamburger stands along the streets on Saturday were promoted by the library board and its volunteer committees. In 1926 the library group conducted the Fourth of July celebration.

"More than 1,500 books were catalogued at the end of the library's first year, and donations were increasing so that more room was imperatively needed. Mrs. Lee Sanders and Mrs. Robert Gosnell were elected to the board of trustees in 1926. To hasten building proceedings, the library board constitution was revised to conform with the articles of incorporation, adopted by the library board, and placed in the hands of Judge Berry. In February, 1926 the library was incorporated with a self-sustaining board, and the task of securing a permanent home began.

"The first drive for building funds in the fall of 1926 was responsible for bringing in more than $3,000.00 in cash and pledges, and with this beginning the library group decided to proceed with the building of the new library. Permission to erect the library building on its present site was obtained from the City Council.

"Mrs. Inez McFee was chairman of the building committee, assisted by Mrs. Berry, Mrs. Ownbey, Mrs. R. C. Clark, Mrs. C. T. Marshall, Howard Clark and R. L. Morgan. Mr. Clark drew plans for the building from a Carnegie plan, and R. C. Caler was the contractor in charge.

"The actual construction of the library was begun in the spring of 1927 and Mrs. McFee, Mrs. Berry and Mr. Caler staked

out the site in a driving rain, so heavy that Mrs. Lizzie Weir sent her little grandson out with an umbrella to hold over the heads of the ambitious workers. The finished building was dedicated by Rev. Brandstetter on Sunday, August 28, with appropriate ceremonies.

"Books were installed in the new building during the following week, and the library opened for actual service in September. The library building is of ivory stucco, with four rooms upstairs and a kitchen, tea room and reception room in the basement, as well as rest room and fuel room. The floors are of hardwood upstairs and concrete downstairs.

"In April 1932 Mrs. Lee Sanders replaced Mrs. McFee as president of the library board, and in 1936 Mrs. J. H. McKinney took over this post.

"The present personnel of the library board of trustees is as follows: Mrs. J. H. McKinney, president and librarian; Mrs. Robert Gosnell, vice president; Mrs. Ella Fletcher, secretary; Mrs. Robert Clark, treasurer; Mrs. C. C. Means, Mrs. Lena Crutcher, Mrs. W. P. Hail, Mrs. Horace Smith, are active members of the board. Mrs. Lee Sanders, Mrs. Millard Berry, Mrs. Calvin Walker, Mrs. C. T. Marshall, are consulting members, along with E. B. Cummings, M. W. Walker, E. R. Stafford, Guy Howard, and T. P. Applegate.

"Board meetings are held the second Monday of each month at the library.

"The library contains at present more than 4,000 books and subscribes to 30 magazines. Paid memberships, private donations and club benefits assist in the maintenance of the library. High school girls help in the library, which is open on Monday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons."

Reading the foregoing news story, one might easily conclude that the progress of the library from its humble beginnings had been without struggles and serious setbacks. A study of the minutes of board meetings in the early years presents an entirely different picture. From the first, the new organization was hampered by lack of funds, and the trustees not only set policies, but were personally involved in raising money to keep the library open. The utility companies, the city's merchants, the Chamber of Commerce and the City Council were periodically canvassed for funds. Rummage sales, food sales, teas and book reviews were among the projects for raising money to pay off the indebtedness on the new building.

One former member of the board, paraphrasing Winston Churchill's remark, said, "The first library building was built with

blood, sweat, and the sale of 5¢ hamburgers."

Despite the efforts of those dedicated women (and a few men) the August 9, 1937 minutes reveal that $594.92 was still owed for building materials bought ten years earlier, and four more years passed before this debt was paid in full. The creditor generously offered to accept $400 in payment of the balance of $485.50.

In November of 1940, the board of trustees, with the Chamber of Commerce as co-sponsors, voted to accept W.P.A. (Works Progress Administration) supervision of the library. This included the services of a librarian and Mrs. Mattie Neal, being the most qualified applicant, was employed.

Under the new program, the library opened as a free public library on December 9. The minutes reveal that Mrs. Letha Brogdon, who later served for many years as Springdale City Clerk, was retained as assistant librarian at $10 per month. The WPA assistance was terminated in February, 1943.

At its February 3, 1941 meeting the board of trustees adopted a new constitution and by-laws which provided for a board of nine members who were to serve staggered three-year terms, with the first election to take place at the annual meeting in January of 1942. Those voting were to be delegates from "each organization which has as its object religion, education or civic improvement." In addition to the nine elected members, the Mayor and the Superintendent of Schools were to serve as ex-officio members. With some amendments, this constitution is still in force in 1976.

Washington County, with a small appropriation from the Quorum Court, had established a county library, and in September, 1941, the Springdale Library became a part of the county library system. This affiliation enabled Springdale to borrow a minimum of 300 and a maximum of 500 books. Springdale paid to the county library three cents for each local library registrant.

With the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, and our subsequent declaration of war on Japan, the library became involved in various activities to aid the war effort. These included some classes in first aid and nutrition, preparation of surgical dressings, the collection, classification, and packing of more than 500 books sent to military camps.

Magazines were also collected and presented to Springdale's Migratory Labor Camp.

Upon the withdrawal, in early 1943, of WPA assistance, the board was forced to curtail services. The library was being

operated by Miss Byrte Smyer with one high school junior as a part-time assistant, who was dismissed, and the library opened only on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Total income for 1943 was reported as $590, including a ½-mill library tax being collected by the city.

By 1948, because of the post-war growth of Springdale and an increase in library tax to one mill, the library's revenue had increased substantially. Following Amendment 39 to the State Constitution in 1947, Washington County voters passed the permitted one-mill tax for county libraries in 1948. The Washington County Board wisely formulated a policy of operating on a cash basis so library taxes collected during 1948 were held unspent until 1950. Mrs. Hazel Deal, the first librarian with a graduate library degree, came to the county system in December 1949. With the new revenue and a trained librarian both county and Springdale library systems entered a period of accelerated growth.

As early as 1955 it became apparent that the present library building would soon be too small, and the building and grounds committee recommended that a long range plan of remodeling and expansion be drawn up, but no action was taken until 1959 when a steering committee of D. D. Deaver, James Blair, Mrs. Luther George and Dr. David Harner was named to formulate plans for a campaign for a new building or expansion of the existing one.

Pending solution to the problem of financing a new or remodeled building, it was decided to increase the book capacity so in the years of 1961 and 1962 new factory-built library shelving that could be transferred to a new building was purchased.

Springdale citizens on April 16, 1963, approved a bond issue which included $75,000 for a new library. The old post office building was soon to become vacant and it was thought it could be converted to library use for the $75,000. However, it was by no means certain that the old post office could be obtained by the library as other organizations were rumored to be seeking it. Also the library board was divided on the suitability of the building for library purposes. Before the matter was resolved, Congress passed in 1963 an amendment to the Library Services Act which provided for federal aid in library construction. When the Building Guidance Committee was appointed by Mrs. Gus Sanders in 1964, a preliminary application for federal funds had already been made to the Arkansas Library Commission.

In appointing the Building Guidance Committee, Mrs. Sanders said, "You are so named because your duty is to guide us into a new library building." Members of the original committee were: Howard Clark, chairman, Charles Davis (Mayor), James Littrell,

Mrs. Bennett Brogdon and Frank O'Donnel. Fred Detzel was added to the committee after his election to the board in 1965.

Since Springdale was one of only two cities in Arkansas with matching funds on hand, our application for federal money to finance 60% of our building was approved by the Arkansas Library Commission. Of the $330,000 allotted to Arkansas, Springdale was allowed $225,000. The architects, Wilbur & Butcher of Rogers, had drawn preliminary plans for a building on the site of the old library. Mrs. Hazel Deal, regional librarian, had prepared an exhaustive "program" setting forth the needs to be met in the new building before final approval.

In reviewing the architects' plans, it became apparent that the site selected was not large enough unless the City Council could be induced to waive the set-back regulations in the city building code. The Council instead offered a site in the north west corner of Murphy Park. The library board agreed to this, and a plot 250' x 400' was designated for library use.

The general contract was awarded to Brennan-Boyd Construction Company for $177,400. The old library was closed on April 2, 1966 and the arduous task of moving and shelving some 20,000 books began. The Arkansas Library Commission, in response to an invitation by the Springdale board, held its regular quarterly meeting in the new Arkansas Room, on Saturday, April 23, and was entertained at dinner that evening. Formal dedication of the new facility took place on Sunday, April 24, with Mrs. Bessie Moore, chairman of the Arkansas Library Commission, giving the dedicatory address.

Library patrons were quick to take advantage of the inviting new quarters, and circulation increased from 86,411 to 106,915 in the first year. Board members involved in building the new library were: Orien Dodd, James Ritter, Willard Walker, Bruce Vaughan, Mrs. Phillip Steele, Mrs. Max Reid, Mrs. Gus Sanders, Mrs. Ralph Blythe, Curtis Horner, Mrs. David Swartz, Mrs. Bennett Brogdon, Louis B. Ogden, Howard Clark, Fred Detzel, James Littrell and Frank O'Donnel. Mayor Charles E. Davis acted as the agent for the city in signing the many forms and documents incidental to use of the federal grant. Mrs. Hazel Deal, Regional Librarian, gave valuable aid in writing the program to accompany the application for funds, in advising with the architects on building plans, and in organizing the move from the old to the new building. Mrs. Deal retired in 1968 and was replaced by Mrs. Carol Wright.

In 1976 the Trustees were: Curtis Horner, president; Kenneth Galloway, Mrs. Robert Clark, Gus Eidson, Randy Herlocker, Mary Frances Reid, Mrs. Stanley Applegate, Louis Lichlyter, and Tom Kennan.

# MARRIAGES IN 1885

BY LLOYD MCCONNELL

James H. Hubbard, 26, and Miss L. N. Stinewalt, 25, of Winslow area, were participants in a civil ceremony on October 11th by W. J. Reed, Justice of the Peace.

N. F. Goodrich, an ordained minister, performed a wedding June 18th for Elm Springs residents T. J. Hubbert, 37, and Missouri McDow, 24.

Fayetteville couple Willie Huddleston, 21, and Miss Kate Smith, 23, were united in wedlock by Rev. A. J. Phillips on March 14.

Brentwood residents W. P. Hutchens, 22, and Miss Philenia Hanna, 18, went with their permit to wed to Justice D. E. Jackson on August 21st. He was the local Brentwood justice.

W. H. Jack, 22, and Miss Vina Hendry, Elm Springs people, were married by N. F. Goodrich on May 15. Jack was 22 and she, 18.

Justice of the Peace H. G. Hartley did a marriage ceremony for G. W. Jackson, 29, and Miss Annie B. Wynn, 18, both of Fayetteville, on December 8th.

J. C. Massie, Fayetteville Justice of the Peace, read the nuptial agreement for T. L. Jackson of Howe, on the Illinois River, and 16-year-old Miss Margaret James on October 6th. Jackson was 22.

From Everton, Missouri came 32-year-old B. F. Johnson to marry Miss Rachel Divilbiss, 25, of Maguires Store area. Their date was January 4th, and John Mayes, a minister, officiated.

W. J. Johnson, 24, and Miss Jane Shelly, 23, Fayetteville residents went to the Rev. H. B. Cay for a wedding on June 15th.

S. E. Johnston, 25, and Miss Rosa Dees, 20, of the Weddington area, were married by J. J. Odale, J. P., on February 9th.

A Goshen couple, F. C. Jones, 23, and Miss Fannie Morris, 21, went to Goshen preacher J. R. Kelley, who signed their marriage certificate on October 18th.

The Rev. L. K. Burrow performed the ritual linking Isham Jones, 40, and Miss Mary Smith, 17, of Boonsboro on January 11th.

William Jones, 21, and Miss Mary Cates, 18, of the Billingsley neighborhood, were married on October 12th by J. T. Malloy, a minister.

James Keen, 21, and Miss Sallie E. Stip, 18, Fayetteville residents, called on J. T. Boyd for their ceremony on August 6th. Frequently, Mr. Boyd merely signed the official papers without indicating his profession.

Harvey S. Keene, from Oregon, age 28, and Miss Angie Howe, 19, of Prairie Grove, pledged their vows on February 6th before T. H. Day, a minister.

Josephias Keicher and Miss Mary C. White, both of Springdale, were united in a civil ceremony by H. G. Hartley, a Justice of the Peace, on December 6th. They were 24 and 18 years old.

Winslow residents, A. D. King, 25, and Miss Annie E. York, 18, were married by Justice M. York on August 16th.

W. N. Kirk, of Health, age 25, and Miss Mary J. LeMasters, 17, of Hazel Valley, went to H. C. Osborn, Justice of that settlement for their wedding on July 23rd.

C. P. Kitchen, 25, and Miss Maggie I. Punch, 28, were united in wedlock by J. P. Wilson, a Farmington J. P., on February 25th. The couple lived out Farmington way.

J. Klepper, address Howe, Arkansas, 24, and Miss Harriet Howe, 15 years, were married by W. J. Hogg, a Weddington Justice, on March 8th.

J. A. Laister, 24, and Miss Lizzie Clayton, 29, both residents of Farmington, were married by Justice of the Peace J. P. Wilson on April 9th.

L. Landreth, 44, and Mrs. J. N. Heth, both of Joplin, Missouri caught the Frisco railroad down to Fayetteville. There, J. C. Massie (our marrying Justice) united them on August 6 and sent them on their way.

William Langrell and Miss Matilda Phipps, both 19, and both of Howe, were married on April 23 by J. J. Odall, Justice of the Peace. When you cross the Illinois River going out to Wedington, you pass a small store building up the road a little way. That is the Howe neighborhood.

West Forker J. M. Langston, 36, was married to 26-year-old Miss Eller Parks, also of West Fork, on January 25th. C. D. Fry, a Methodist preacher, did the ceremony.

Wheeler couple, R. P. Langston, 26, and Miss Martha A. Applegate, 27 years, went to W. J. Hogg, Justice of the Peace, who married them on September 9th.

# OLD CIRCUIT COURT

BY LLOYD MCCONNELL

The July 1884 term of the Washington County Circuit Court was presided over by Judge James M. Pittman, early settler of the Prairie Grove community, and by Sheriff C. M. Henry, who summoned the following persons to sit on the Grand Jury: John N. Rutherford, W. M. Phillips, Thomas F. Webster, D. N. Moore, R. R. Seay, W. C. Braly, M. W. Dale, D. J. Masters, John W. Meridith, Thomas J. Hunt, Moses Mock, John Rieff, Ben F. Ramey, P. C. Pyeatt, A. H. Searcy, and James M. McClatchey.

Excused from service on the Grand Jury for different reasons were: Anderson Sanders, P. T. Rose, John W. Polston (probably Polson), John M. Kinnebrugh, W. C. Douglas, and M. H. Hanshew. Mr. Hanshew had died after being chosen for the jury list.

The Judge found some persons on the list who did not report, and levied fines of $10.00 against John M. Simpson and William Mitchell.

The petit jury was selected from the panel and included John Ballard, C. W. Wright, L. C. Chapman, W. A. Watson, R. P. Harrison, J. D. Carlile, Bennett Shumate, W. L. Fincher, Anderson Davis, Ransom Hester, Thomas Brooks, George T. Lake, Van Tate, Ed Poor, Abe Allen, Arkansas Wilson, R. W. Reed, Henry Carney, J. N. Shelton, J. Doss, T. Y. Epps, James Carter, W. D. Harris and William A. Young.

Fines of $10.00 were levied against E. W. Clark, Samuel Cox, J. B. Shannon, W. M. Hutchens and H. M. Wood who had failed to report as ordered. The Judge evidently thought people chosen for this duty should attend to it.

Excused from service at this term were W. A. Roberts, George Morrow, C. D. Ponder, John Karnes, Moses Edmiston, Ed Pittman, S. G. McClellan, and W. M. Mullins whose fine was remitted for cause.

The Judge proceeded with the calling of the docket, first the important criminal cases, which were set for a later date or continued until a later term. Then came the misdemeanor cases such as disturbing religious worship, assault and battery, and the ever-popular carrying weapons, which was frowned on by the law but not by most settlers in the mountainous country of the Ozarks.

Johnson Wilson was fined $50.00; W. M. Maguire $50.00; Lewis Morgan $50.00; Javan Briant $50.00; Francis Males $25.00; Hugh Boatright $25.00; W. M. Mayes $25.00; L. Anderson $20.00; and

David Griffith $25.00. Only one trial resulted in commitment to the State Prison farm of a Mr. Pallman, and the offense was not noted on the record.

P. M. Owenby sued Minor Dobbins and obtained judgment in the amount of $326.15. W. M. McIlroy obtained judgment against T. J. Rogers for $442.19 and against Wm. A. Scott for $273.60.

A forfeiture by Jacob Mills, who failed to report for trial, resulted in his bondsman, W. J. Gilliland, having judgment assessed against him for $150.00.

Johnson Wilson was fined $50.00 for carrying weapons.

Joseph Moore and Thomas McKinzan were not guilty of assault, as charged in an indictment. Judge Pittman vacated the bench for sufficient reason, and J. A. Rice, an attorney, was elected as Special Judge.

When the state tried Garrett Trammell a jury failed to reach a verdict. Ab Lewis was fined $5.00 on a misdemeanor charge.

Judge Pittman resumed the bench and appointed T. J. Hunt, W. C. Braley and B. F. Williams as Jury Commissioners. Samuel H. West, after taking a sufficient examination before the court, was enrolled as a practicing attorney at this bar.

The Court adjourned until Court in Course, which meant until the next regular term.

SOME RAZORBACK!

The following was published in a newspaper in 1894:

I am the owner of a hog 19 year old, full blooded scrub stock. She has raised 216 pigs, never more than 9 at once, usually 6. The value of her pigs = $1800. Has made her own living nearly all the time. IS a noted rustler. She was raised by Mart Watson, still healthy and had pigs 3 weeks ago. Is cholera proof as she has lived through 3 seiges since I owned her. Knows her name is Grandma as far as she can hear you call. Is there another hog who has raised this many pigs, and made her own living?

J. S. Buck, Sexton, Arkansas

# DIARY OF A CATTLE DRIVE

William & Isabella Engels pictured in later years.

William H. Engels was chary with words--very chary, if a diary he kept during a cattle drive from Fort Smith to Stockton, California in 1854 is an indication.

The 23-year-old man kept a diary which is specific about the number of miles covered each day on the journey and the waterways forded, but is tantalizingly sparse about personal reactions and interesting events which must have taken place on the ambitious trip. His obsession with the quality and quantity of grass available is understandable, but some of the repetitive reports on this have been deleted from this publication. Also his mileage count, although admirable, is sometimes subject to question.

Engels kept his diary in a pocket-sized, leather bound book, which is now a prized possession of descendant Russell Broyles of Farmington. Possibly limitations of space caused the stark report of the trip.

Unlike many of the California immigrants, Engels placed his faith in cattle, not in the illusive search for gold which had lured so many contemporaries to California after gold was discovered there in 1849. Enough of the landmarks and rivers carry the same identification today that Engels' trip can be followed on a modern map.

Engels was born August 27, 1830, in Independence County, the son of Henry A. Engels who was the first sheriff of that county. His mother was the daughter of Andrew Allen, and she died when he was five years old. William was reared by his uncles, William and Abraham Allen of Washington County.

Two years prior to his California journey he was employed by

Sutton, Griffin & Co., wholesale merchants in Fort Smith. After he returned from his year-long absence he married Isabella Kinnibrugh, and established a farm which later became the site for Farmington.

According to his diary, the cattle drive began April 20, 1854 and concluded 2,247 miles later on October 12 at Stockton:

Diary of William Henry Engels, Age 23

Thursday, April 20, 1854
This day we started for (California) the land of gold. We only traveled a few miles (7). Fort Smith was the point from which we took our departure. 30 men in company.

Friday, April 21
We only traveled a few miles today, having to cross the Porthass (Porteau or Poteau). Camped on Scullyville Prairie. All pretty tired, not being use to that sport driving cattle. All tolerably well.

Saturday, April 22
Our drive was quite short--5 m. having to stop to brand cattle at Scullyville Choctaw Agency. Camped in the prairie west of said place. Good grass & plenty of water.

Sunday, April 23
Sunday as it is, we resoomed branding cattle and increased our drove 130 more. Did not move camp today. All well and in fine spirits.

Monday, April 24 18
We made the best days move today of any since we started-15 m. Tolerably good road and plenty of grass and water. Camp on east side of Sam Boy (Sanbois) Creek.

Tuesday, April 25 33
This morning we crossed Sam Boy Creek--a bad bank on either side and a rapid stream when up. 12 m. was the distance of our travel today. Initiated to stand guard 1st time.

Wednesday, April 26 45
After a long seige hunting oxen (lost a spy glass) we at last found them & drove 12 m. Good road, plenty of wood and water and grass. All seem to be in good health. Cool for the season.

Thursday, April 27 57
A rough road today and a big mountain. 12 miles is all the distance we traveled. Cold as Christmas. Our cattle took a stampede at night and scattered considerably on account of the cold.

Friday, April 28 69
Today we crossed the Canadian and North Fork of do., both bad streams to cross. Quicksand on the former and bad banks on the latter and muddy bottom. 11 miles today.

Saturday, April 29 80
A fine prairie road lay along our course today, between North Fork and the Creek Agency. Traveled about 15 m. Still cold but no rain. Plenty of water and grass.

Sunday, April 30 95
Only traveled about 10 miles today over good prairie road. Passed Chimney Mountain--can be seen at considerable distance. 8 m. from Creek Agency.

Monday, May 1 105
This morning we passed the Creek Agency and into the Arkansas River bottom; thence across, an awful time getting across the cattle. 6 m. Camped on north side of river.

Tuesday, May 2, 1854 111
Today we only traveled a few miles as it was raining. Camped on bank of Verdigris River, south side. Cold, and raining a little as well. 5 m. today.

Wednesday, May 3 116
This morning it is still raining a little but we proceeded to cross the Verdigris River. A good ford but bad banks. 6 m. today.

Thursday, May 4 122
It is still raining but we again resume our journey. A good prairie road. Camped at Bull Creek. Bad banks on the creek; plenty of gass and water. 10 m.

Friday, May 5 132
A rolling prairie road - plenty of grass, wood & water. Camped on another creek. Still raining. All is well. Lost a fine horse at other creek. Worth $150 good. Gone. 20 m.

Saturday, May 6 152
This morning it is still raining, but soon cleared off and a pretty day. Heavy road today. Hunted all day for the lost horse and not to be found. Plenty of wood, grass, and water. 15 m.

Sunday, May 7 167
Camped at the Mormon Camp last night. This morning 2 mules and two horses gone. All day spent in hunting them. Found them 10 m. from camp. The road is tolerably rough. Camped near Coodys (Coody's Bluff). 16 m. today.

Monday, May 8 183
This morning we crossed the Verdigris River the last time. Our road takes a winding course, sometimes nearly east. Plenty of grass and water and tolerable plenty of wood. 20 m. today.

Wednesday, May 10 223
This morning we pass over a mountain prairie and strike a level road, traveled a good day's travel. Wood scarce, plenty of grass and wood (?) All well. 18 m. today.

Friday, May 12 253
This day we call Northern Friday, for of all the winds & rains we had it today. Pass some rugged road today and camped without any wood & like to froze to death. Never had such a time before. 10 m. today.

Saturday, May 13 263
All wet this morning. We start for timber not knowing when we will find it. Camped about 2 o'clock on this branch to dry up. Water plenty after the (fresh ?) rains. 8 m. today.

Sunday, May 14, 1854 271
Trail in mountain land in the wood. Plenty of grass & water. 25 m. today to get to wood. After dark getting to camp. Grey Steele (?) just behind us. Talk of Indians at Walker Camp. All well.

Monday, May 15 296
The road has been very uphill to plenty of wood on the top. Came through Sink Hole prairie. Crossed Little Walnut Creek and camped on Humphrey's Mudhole. Defeat came to the (?) before the night (?). 15 m.

Tuesday, May 16 311
After starting this morning we came to So. (?) by Walnut Creek. After crossing there came up a northern and blew as cold as Christmas. Camped at Hores (Horse) Shoe Creek. Plenty of grass, wood, & water. 15 m.

Wednesday, May 17 326
This day we lay at our camp on H. Shoe Creek to rest & dry up and wash up generally. Plenty of good grass, wood & water and some Indians skulking about. All well.

Thursday, May 18 326
We took our departure this morning. The first creek we came to was Cottonwood; then we launched out on the wide & almost boundless prairie. No wood in sight, only the hot dry land in the way. 15 m.

Friday, May 19 341
A fine prairie road today. Plenty of grass & water, but no wood. We came about 18 m. today, and no timber in sight. Yet said to be 60 m. from Cottonwood to the first timber (Grand Prairie).

Saturday, May 20 359
This morning after an hour or two rain we left our prairie camp. No wood yet in sight. Good road. We struck the supposed Santa Fe Road after traveling a short distance. We see timber to our left. Buffalo signs, Elk, antelope seen by our company. 15 m.

Sunday, May 21 374
Leaving Turkey Creek this morning we have good road. See plenty of Buffalo. KBS killed one. Tracked Little Ark. River (or creek). Some wood such as it is. See today where a train has been destroyed long since. 15 m.

Monday, May 22 389
Taking our leave from Little Arkansas we have a beautiful road. We traveled 15 m. and came to Cow Creek, a deep muddy stream. Very little wood, water, or grass. Ten legion of Buffalo on all sides.

Tuesday, May 23 404
Leaving Cow Creek we again have some pretty road. We traveled 10 m. and camped in the open prairie at Land Mound. No wood & grass & water very scarce only for stock. Buffalo driven away to camp.

Wednesday, May 24 414
After an hour or two chasing Buffalo to keep them out from among the cattle we made a start from Sand Bank Camp, taking the Arkansas River about 10 m. Plenty of grass (for stock).

Thursday, May 25, 1854 424
This morning we left our Ark River camp and about 6 m. we came to Walnut Creek. Crossing it we traveled up Ark. River. No wood on north side. 15 m.

Friday, May 26 439
Leaving Clear Creek Camp, which can be known by its running paralel with Ark. River, and the only wood found on this side of the river. Came to Ash Creek about 8 m. & (Pawnee ?) fork 6 m. farther. No grass. 3 m. We camped on a little creek.

Sunday, May 28 471
Our Camp near Coon Creek has been returned (to) today as it has been raining near all day. Have to get wood from south side of river. Good grass near the river but short off the river.

Tuesday, May 30 489
After leaving our camp 2 or 3 m. this morning we came to a very fine bluff spring, the first bluff you find after you strike the river. The road has been rolling. The cutoff road came in & we camped at the forks. 15 m. today.

Wednesday, May 31 504
After leaving our camp at the juncture of the two roads in about 8 m. we came to old Fort Man (deserted). Curiosity Rock after passing to the right of the road 2 or 3 m. 18 m. No wood on north side of river.

Thursday, June 1 522
Our road this morning stayed closer to the river but soon turns out on a high dry ridge. Grass short. After coming on a river again bitter grass but still no wood. 18 m. Antelope for supper tonight.

Friday, June 2 540
Was raining this morning, and on examination we found 7 horses & 2 mules gone. But found them 8 m. distant. Only came 8 m. today. 3 m. from camp we crossed a deep dry creek, a bluff to the left after crossing the road (one word illegible).

Sunday, June 4 568
16 m. Today we have had a good road and passed the only wood on the north side of river. Timber may be seen up to the right on Sandy Creek that puts into the Ark. Indians came to camp.

Monday, June 5 584
The Arapahooes tribe came. We pass this morning. Cattle took a fright. Had good road today. Timber on north side of river camp at dry branch. First timber close on the road to the right. 10 m. today.

Wednesday, June 7 622
No description of our camp last night, but after we left camp about 8 m. we came to a creek which we will call Young Cottonwood from the amount of that growth in and around the creek. Came 20 m. today. Camped at Cottonwood Bend.

Thursday, June 8 642
Cottonwood Bend was left this morning at the usual hour for starting. 5 m. we came to Brints (?) Trading Post. Some wood on the river. Prairie more rolling. 15 m. from camp to Stormy Bluffs. After passing can be seen by looking back to the left.

Friday, June 9 657
Rolling prairie road. Purgatory Creek comes in on south side of river. Crossed two dry cottonwood runs ½ mile apart and then camped. 14 m. is all we have traveled. Late start. All well.

Saturday, June 10 671
After leaving our camp 6 m. this morning, we came to Fort Bent (deserted). After passing that we came to the Black Ridges. Came 22 m. and camped on very poor grass. No good on this part of the road.

Sunday, June 11 693
Leaving our bare camp we still pass the Black Hills (?) to our right except when we turn. Hove in sight of the Rocky Mts. Plenty of snow to be seen on the peaks. 15 m. Brown & Humphrey 2 days out came in at 11 o'clock p. m.

Tuesday, June 13 723
Today 3 m. is all we have traveled. Stopped at a blacksmith shop to have some repairing done. Some hail about the size of a hen's egg. Pike's peak in sight capped with snow.

Wednesday, June 14 726
Leaving our camp blacksmith shop about 5 m. we crossed the first running water since Cook Creek, Sap Creek. 5 m. farther on we leave the river. 15 m. we strike another creek. 24 m. today. An awful muddy camp. 1 m. from creek (three illegible words) Hailstorm.

Thursday, June 15 750
One m. from camp we strike on Fontane Boilicia. Our road keeps up east side of said stream, steep banks. 12 m. is our days travel. We crossed a deep ravine, bad banks & mirey. Camped on said bank. Close Snow Mt.

Friday, June 16 762
This morning we proceeded up (we will call it) Piny. We see the first pine since we started. Thence we leave the creek. Cross rolling & high prairie. Camped at a spring 20 m. from camp. 12 m. from Piny to spring opposite Pike's Peak.

Saturday, June 17 782
Leaving the springs we proceeded again across rolling prairie. Came to pine grove creek 15 m. Thence we cross the dividing line between Ark. & Mo. Rivers. Pine on ledge. 20 m. camped on prairie branch. Valley stony point.

Sunday, June 18 802
Leaving Stony Point we have rolling prairie road. Cross some running prairie branches in the morning. 15 m. said place we strike on Chiny Creek. 3/4 mi. down said creek good spring to the right. Pine wood lots. 2 m. after coming in the creek we camped. 17 m. today.

Monday, June 19 819
Clearing our camp this morning we take down Chiny Creek, a good

road in any weather. Traveled 20 m. today and camped at the first watering place that (was) easy come at. Call it Camp No. 2 on Chiny Creek. Pretty good grass, plenty of wood.

Tuesday, June 20 839
Leaving Chiny Camp No. 2 we take the ridge for a short distance coming on the creek again. It soon sinks. 8 m. from where it sinks we come to S. Platte, a deeper stream. 12 m. today, having been detained crossing said Platte.

Wednesday, June 21 857
After leaving S. Platte 4 m. we came to Crooked Creek. Rolling prairie road. 12 m. further we cross a dry branch (standing holes) said to be alkali. 2 m. farther good running water, grass, & wood. 18 m. today (all well).

Thursday, June 22 869 (?)
Leaving camp 4 m. this morning we came to a rapid stream called Pole Cat. 5 m. came to more running water. No name. 5 m. farther came to camp on Thomson's Creek, a cold rapid stream. 14 m. close to the mountain. Good grass.

Friday, June 23 883
5 m. from Pole Cat Creek we cross a bold stream. 8 m. farther we came to a larger stream. Had to prop up wagons. Rolling prairie road - the awfullest place for musquitoes that I ever saw. I killed an antelope.

Saturday, June 24 896
Leaving Musquitoes Camp we had rolling road close to the mountain. Cross a small running branch. 14 m. from camp we came to Cash Laboody (Cache La Poudre) the swiftest stream that I ever saw. Grass little short. Plenty of musquitoes.

Sunday, June 25 910
Lay by today at Cache La Poudrie (Musquitoe Town). We have a beautiful scene from the mountain. There is a temporary blacksmith shop here. Swapped some cattle. All well.

Tuesday, June 27 925
Again leaving the creek we take a meandering course across the mts. (some rough road). Valleys narrow and but little grass. 18 m. came again on the same creek & camp. Numerous names cut on trees. A. Engels among names. (He came in 1852--brother of William Henry. Settled in Oregon.)

Wednesday, June 28 943
After leaving camp 1 m. we strike the rolling prairie again. Soon cross the Ser Posa (?) ridge between the northern (?) Cache La Poudrie & Larimie River. Beautiful scenery. 22 m. today. Some grass, some running water.

Thursday, June 29 965
12 m. after leaving camp over falling road we came to Cafferty Creek, North Fork of Larimie. 5 m. further we came to more running water. No wood on the road. 22 m. today. Last camp on Laramie.

Saturday, July 1 1002
Some rough road today. Cross running water. No wood on the road. Plenty of sage bushes. 12 m. today. Camped 1 m. from Hell Creek (Brushy). Good grass, water & wood. Snow close by. (Some hail.)

Sunday, July 2 1014
14 m. Starting this morning we take Hell Creek bottom; it is awful. Pass over some as rough road today as we have had. Pass through a canian (canyon) & come down on canian creek.

Monday, July 3 1014
Lay by at our camp on canian creek. Only grass & water for 14 m. North Platte.

Tuesday, July 4 1028
Our last camp was where the road leaves canian creek. Rolling road today. No water or grass for 14 m. North Platte where we camped. Grass somewhat short, only in places. A ferry kept here. Can ford it.

Wednesday, July 5 1042
Taking our departure from N. Platte we have a rolling road. No grass, water, or wood for 12 m. When we camped good water & a narrow valley of grass. Sage, so cook with sage brushes. Good spring 3/4 m. up the branch.

Friday, July 7 1066
Cross several weak streams this morning, grass short. 5 m. from camp cross a mountain stream, large hills on either side. Short grass here. 1 m. good spring to the left. Grass still short. 7 m. farther good water & grass and sage brush. Some weak seeps between the two latter creeks. 12 m. today.

Sunday, July 9 1100
Leaving Muddy Creek this morning we have rolling road & dusty do. Cross what was supposed to be the Divide Pass down a Back Bone. Thence our rolling road to Salt Creek, 25 m. No grass, but salty (?), salt water. 5 m. farther Elk H. River. Grass was (illegible). 35 m. today.

Monday, July 10 1135
Lay by on Elk H. River after a day & nights drive, although the grass is not very good. Some alkali. Water in pools in the bottom. The face of the ground looks like there had been lime sifted over it.

Wednesday, July 12 1139
Leaving the river this morning the first part of our road is sandy. 16 m. over rolling road came to Rock Springs. Water scarce. Said to be grass 1 m. up to the right. 10 m. farther to Salt Creek. No grass. Water up to the right. 10 m. farther to Deep Creek - salt water. No grass. 36 m. today.

Thursday, July 13 1175
Leaving Deep Creek 10 m. we came to good running water & a good spring. Grass not good. Some alkali here. 4 m. farther to camp on said running branch. Grass some better. 14 m. today.

Saturday, July 15 1194
Leaving camp 2 m. crossed a running branch--good water & grass. 5 m. farther came to a valley of good grass. Spring to the right. Bad swamp to the (right) also. Road passes close by. Only 7 m. today. (Resting)

Sunday, July 16 1121 (?)
Lay at our camp as it is good g (grass) & w (water) to recruit our stock after crossing the desert, as this is the first place when the two rare products are to be found.

Monday, July 17 1121
Suppose we came 10 m. today. Pass plenty of stock water. Road mountainous. Coming down a steep hill to a branch, we camp as this is the last grass that is good for some distance, where there is water.

Tuesday, July 18 1131
1 m. from camp cross a branch, bad crossing. Grass not very good. 2 m. farther a weak branch, not much grass. This branch is at the foot of the longest & steepest mt. we have come to yet. 12 m. from this branch to camp. 1 m. after we came to the next running water. Grass very undependent. 15 m.

Wednesday, July 19 1146
2 m. from camp to Green River. Ferry here. 12 m. we come to Black Fork of Green River; grass not good. 8 m. farther we come on it again. Grass short at our camp, although some spots it is good. 22 m. today.

Friday, July 21 1182
One m. from camp we cross branch fork; thence 1 m. and we came into the Independence Road. Thence 4 m. cross Black Fork again. The roads fork here; we take the left hand before crossing said fork & camp. 8 m. today.

Saturday, July 22 1190
Leaving Black Fork (over good road) we again came on it 10 m. & camp. No other water. Pass Court House Rock as it is called.

2 m. before coming on the creek. There is some good hill grass before coming on the creek. 3 cows dieing. 10 m. today.

Sunday, July 23 1192
Our road does not leave the creek very far today. Cross it twice this morning. Good grass along the creek ever since we came on it. Bit off to Fort Bridger & some grass. Bit off here, water plenty. 16 m. today.

Tuesday, July 25 1208
Taking the right hand this morning 8 m. came (to) fork of Muddy. 12 m. farther Big Muddy. Grass short on both creeks, but good hill grass. 21 m. today. 2 days drive in one. Steep bank on Muddy.

Wednesday, July 26 1228
Our road keeps up Muddy 5 m. We cross it, leave it, come on it again in 6 m. Find good grass here; water good. 11 m. today. Suppose we are in Oregon tonight.

Friday, July 28 1257
Leaving our mountain camp we take down the hollow--fine grass. Come into Bear River Valley, beautiful valley of grass. 10 m. we come to Bear River. As fine grass as we have on the road. 10 m.

Saturday, July 29 1267
Lay at our camp on Bear River today resting our stock. Our cattle are dying very fast from bloody marrian (?) Splendid grass here.

Monday, July 31 1282
About two m. from camp this morning we cross fork of Bear River. Toll bridge here, but can ford it up to the right. Came 15 m. today and came to another fork of Bear River with toll bridge, but can ford. Good grass.

Tuesday, August 1 1297
We swam the river this morning & have some of the worst road since we left. Bear River Mts. will call them. 12 m. we came on the river again. Grass bit off. 5 m. after leaving the river came to water, short grass.

Wednesday, August 2 1309
Leave our camp late. We only came 5 m. having a wagon to fix at the shop. Shop where we came on the river. Camped on first branch from the river...

Friday, August 4 1334
10 m. from camp we came to Soda Springs (curiosity) also Beer Spring; 3 m. leave river. Across the valley camp without water.

Monday, August 7 1384
Leaving swamp creek. 3 m. came to water, grass scarce. Thence cross a ridge; soon come to water again. Valley narrow--plenty of water all the way down & hill grass. Thence opens out beautiful ridges of grass. 12 m. today.

Tuesday, August 8 1396
3 m. from camp to the Tridad. Here the Salt Lake Road & the road we left 2 days ago comes in. Thence 16 m. to the next water. No grass. 1 m. & off the road to the right some grass. 10 m. today. Rough mt. today to come down.

Thursday, August 10 1337
Our road keeps down the valley after leaving the spring. 8 m. we cross the creek, grass plenty, water plenty. Thence 10 m. we come to last fork Raft River. Bad crossing. Some grass, 18 m. today.

Friday, August 11 1455
Leaving east fork of Raft River 6 m. we came to west fork of Raft River. Good crossing. Some grass, some fuel, and water is good. Junction Fort Hall & California road.

Saturday, August 12 1461
Our road keeps up west fork Raft River. 8 m. Thence to a weak spring branch. 5 m. hill grass--water very good. Grass, best up the creek about 1 m. from the road. 17 m. today.

Monday, August 14 1494
Leaving camp, passing up a canian (canyon) 4 m. we came to a spring on the left. No grass. Cross dividing ridge. 6 m. came to water, grass short. 4 m. to Goose Creek. Grass bit off. 14 m. today.

Tuesday, August 15 1508
Leaving camp we proceeded up Goose Creek 18 m. Grass short all the way up. Camp when the road turns main fork of Goose Creek as this is the last grass for some distance. 18 m. today.

Thursday, August 17 1546
Splendid road today. 2 m. alkali springs. Traveled 6 m. up alkali creek. 10 m. to alkali spring. 8 m. to Thousand Spring Valley. As cold spring here as ever flowed. No grass until near hot spring. 26 m.

Friday, August 18 1572
We traveled up a creek 8 m. to a spring (at) mouth of canian. Grass short. Thence 8 m. over dividing ridge to Red Fork of Mary's River. Grass some better here. 16 m. today. Ridge not much to cross. Roads fork. Took left hand.

Saturday, August 19 1588
Leaving camp we proceed down Red Fork through a canian (rough road) 6 m. through the canian. Warm springs in the canian. Grass good in early part of the season. Water not good to drink after passing warm spring.

Sunday, August 20 1594
The Humbolt presents a beautiful valley road. Good grass, but very dusty. 15 m. today. Water to our left all the (way) down. Left hand road comes in today. We also passed a sulphur spring about 4 m. from camp to the left.

Monday, August 21 1609
The road is beautiful, grass good & water plenty. 15 m. from camp we cross main fork of Humbolt. 7 m. farther to camp. Had a fine rain today. Don't often happen. Fish plenty in the river. 12 m. today.

Wednesday, August 23 1636
4 m. from camp we cross fork of river. Thence pass over ridge 1 m. to right again. Thence cross another ridge 3 m. to river again. 8 m. farther camp. Good grass 17 m. today. Rain again.

Friday, August 25 1661
6 m. from camp this morning we cross the river. Thence through a canian, crossing the river 3 times more. 8 m. through canian. Thence across a ridge to river. 2 m. to camp. Grass bit off. 16 m. today.

Sunday, August 27 1702
Only moved 5 m. today, our stock wanting rest. We are now on the south side of river. Grass good. Road proceeds down the valley. (Writer of this diary was 24 years old on this date.)

Tuesday, August 29 1727
Found on examination this morning that 13 horses & mules have been stolen overnight. Lay at camp today. Men in pursuit of the thieves. 1 horse recovered.

Wednesday, August 30 1727
We again lay at camp today. Men still in pursuit. Some have returned, horses given out. No chance to get horses.

Thursday, August 31 1727
Moved down the valley 10 m. & camped opposite Stony Point...No road that is regularly traveled...comes across to this point. Bad sloughs to cross.

Friday, September 1 1737
The train I learn left Stony Point crossing the river here to north side of river. Very good crossing here. Grass gone on

south side. I have missed the train & it seems that I can't find it. 15 m. today.

Monday, September 4 1786
We cross the river to south side this morning. Traveled 16 m. today. Road part sandy. Grass good near the river, all dry. (Cold and frosty night.)

Tuesday, September 5 1802
We have traveled 16 m. today. 8 m. of the distance sandy, good grass. Still on south side of river.

Wednesday, September 6 1818
12 m. from camp this morning we cross to north side. There we leave the river, passing over a ridge. 12 m. to the river. No grass, road heavy. 24 m. today.

Thursday, September 7 1842
Have traveled 10 m. today to Lawson Meadows. Some sand rivers to pass over. Still on north side. Grass good on south side. Good crossings for stock. Cut grass here.

Friday, September 8 1852
North side of river. Have at last overtaken the train at 11 today in the morning at Lawson's Meadows. Resting the stock for a tramp of 60 m. without grass. Camps were not moved today. Grass good on some parts of the meadows.

Saturday, September 9 1852
This morning at a late hour we made s start. Cattle look fine. Suppose we traveled 20 m. today, and expect to do the same tonight. We passed down the river but not very close to it. Lay in water.

Sunday, September 10 1872
This morning finds (us) about 40 m. from where we were yesterday morning, having traveled all night. Came to the river early this morning by taking a left hand. No grass. 20 m. farther today & we came to Big Meadows (Calif.)

Monday, September 11 1912
The grass being short when we first came to the meadows we move 6 m. down this morning & rest the cattle. The river spreads out over the whole bottom. Willows very thick; danger of losing stock. Cut grass for desert.

Tuesday, September 12 1918
We lay at our camp until 3 o'clock this evening; thence travel all night. Stop next morning near the sink. No grass. The river here is nothing more than a lake. 20 m. from meadows to sink.

Wednesday, September 13 1938
Leaving the sink we take the right hand to avoid crossing the slough. 10 m. we take the left hand passing around the lake; thence we take the desert, leaving the last water at dark, and traveled all night.

Thursday, September 14 1948
This morning finds us 8 m. from Carson River. 4 m. in the deep (?) land. 12 m. across the land. No grass here on desert; no grass on the river. 50 m. across the desert to lake (on) right hand; 40 m. left hand.

Friday, September 15 1988
We leave our camp this morning 1 m. from Ray Town and proceed up Carson's river on north side (no grass) 14 m. ...

Saturday, September 16 2002
Leaving our camp we leave the river. Then 8 m. come to river again. Therce proceed up the river to Big Bend. Here we find some grass & not till we come here. 14 m. today.

Sunday, September 17 2016
Lay at our camp today. Cattle dying at a rapid rate. Grass good in the Big Bend.

Monday, September 18 2016
Have traveled around up the Bend 10 m. today. Grass good all the way up. Cattle still dying. 15 left at camp this morning.

Tuesday, September 19 2026
Lay at our camp today waiting for the horses to come up. Cattle dying. Grass fine here. All anxious to be traveling.

Thursday, September 21 2038
2 m. from camp this morning we came to a canian. Rough road through it. No pass to depend on. Thence good road to camp (dusty). 15 m. today. Have to depend on the willow for the cattle.

Friday, September 22 2053
3 m. from camp this morning we leave the river (pass Gold Canian) 10 m. come to the river again. No grass here. Thence 5 m. to Eagle Ranch. Good grass & water. Turn to right leaving river. 18 m. today.

Saturday, September 23 2071
Lay at our camp today resting for the mountains as cattle are still dying off pretty fast. Think by resting they will stop dying. Timber on mtn. pine.

Sunday, September 24 2071
Still stay at Eagle Ranch taking good rest. 6 m. north of said ranch is one of the most beautiful valleys I ever beheld (with) a lake in it & the finest fishing in the world.

Monday, September 25 2071
We take our leave of Eagle Ranch & soon come to Carson's Valley; this is a pretty place not near the river (not close) but plenty of water. Good grass. 12 m. today. Lots of timber on the mts. Looks like some pine.

Wednesday, September 27 2098
2 m. from camp this morning we leave the grass in canian valley. 6 m. & come to canian. 6 m. through this is the roughest road we have had. Cross creek 3 times on bridges. Good grass 1 mile to the right after getting through canian. 14 m. today.

Thursday, September 28 2112
I said 14 m. yesterday. The wagons did not get through; the cattle did. We lay at our camp today to let the cattle rest. Plenty of snow in sight. Plenty of good pine wood, good water.

Friday, September 29 2112
This morning we pass up Hope Valley, a small valley. No feed in winter. 10 m. we come to the first range of mts. Some rough road before taking the mt. 5 m. across the mountain the roughest road I ever saw. 15 m. today. Red Lake.

Saturday, September 30 2127
2 m. to the right of Red Lake is splendid grass. Got in last night. Lay here today. Wagons over the mt. today at 3 oclock.

Sunday, October 1 2127
Still lay at our camp to the right of Red Lake Valley. Wagons gone over the last summit today. No grass in the valley this late in the season.

Monday, October 2 2127
We proceed to cross the last summit with the cattle. 5 m. to the top of summit--stepp & rough drive. Thence 14 m. to Tragedy Springs. No grass. The road very rough. Leave beautiful Silver Lake to the right from summit. 19 m. today.

Tuesday, October 3 2145
All proceed to move today from Tragedy Springs 4½ m. to junction of volcano and Harytown road. Take the volcano road 1½ m. to camp. Not much grass. I return to Tragedy Springs to hunt for cattle.

Wednesday, October 4 2152
Have been hunting cattle near Tragedy Springs & never had the

luck to find them, but had to leave them and get help to drive them out; as it is impossible for one man to drive out of such a place.

This morning I got help and proceeded to drive up the cattle which I found yesterday. The remainder of the day I helped the party that helped me. Drove 1½ m. below the junction of road.

Friday, October 6 2152
I find a note at my stopping place informing me that 8 head of cattle have been lost here. I proceed to hunt today, but cannot find any. Train is 3 days ahead of me now.

Saturday, October 7 2152
Nothing today.

Sunday, October 8 2152
32 m. from forks of road to volcano. Hill road & pretty good; grass very scarce. May find some on the hills. Water is also very scarce. 2 m. from volcano to grass valley - some grass & water.

Monday, October 9 2184
You are now in the settlements. Here I will leave you as there are so many changes that I cannot write so that you can tell anything about it.

Tuesday, October 10 2184
Traveled toward Stockton today. 30 m. It is called 60 m. to Stockton.

Wednesday, October 11 2244
Today I make the way and get to Bradford within 3 m. of Stockton.

Final Entry
Make a start for Cal. 1st April. Wages continue to 20th Nov., 1854. 7 months & 20 days.

Memorandum in back of diary:

Inquire for a letter at Stockton for John L. Johnson, and forward to Eclington's Ranch, Dry Creek, Cal.

Sacramento Co.
Montgomery & Butler Ranch, 2 m. above stables on Maclamie River. Will find H. S. Rogers with horses.

Inquire at B. W. Owens corner of Mann & Hum for Peter Cook.

# QUERIES

Susan Swinburn, 1012 Cedar Street, Van Buren, AR 72956 has the following issues of FLASHBACK for sale: 1952, February; 1953, May and August; 1954, January and November; 1956, September; 1957, November; 1958, July and October; 1959, May, July and October; 1960, January, April, July, October and December; 1961; February, May, August, September; 1962, March, June, September; 1963, February, May, July, and October; 1964, January, April, July, October; 1965, January, April, July, October, and November; 1966, February, May, August, and October; 1967, February. Ms. Swinburn will sell them for 50¢ each.

Allen Pendergraft, P. O. Box 1079, Sedona, Arizona 86336 needs parents of Sarah Elizabeth FERGUSON, born 10 November, 1846 MO died 27 May, 1905, Oklahoma, married February, 1868 John James CURRY, in Missouri or Arkansas. They were living in northwest Arkansas in 1885 when their son John William Curry (born 1868) married R. Nettie D. BLEDSOE at Goshen, Washington County, AR.

Homer G. Hill, 1123 Ramona Terrace, Rockford, Illinois 61111 is trying to locate the descendants of Jane and Nancy HUTCHENS who married Garvin brothers and lived around War Eagle, Arkansas.

Harry Hollingsworth, 3250 West 108th Street, Inglewood, California 90303 writes: "I am interested in learning if you have any file or material on the family of one Meredith D. EDWARDS, who was residing in Washington County, Arkansas as of the 1850 U. S. Census, in Vineyard Township, page 422, with wife Sarah. He is aged 51, and a carpenter, born in Georgia. Sarah is 43, born in South Carolina. Their children, all born in Arkansas, are John, William George, Martha, Thomas and Meredith. I have found them in the 1840 census, but am unable to do so in 1860, or later. I believe the son William was a William C. Edwards of later censuses over toward Little Rock, but...it may not be true."

Eola M. Clark, 3280 Rustic Drive, Santa Clara, CA 95051, says: "I am working on my husband's family history and WILLIFORD was the name of my husband's grandmother, Charity Symantha Williford Wilson. She was born in Arkansas, date unknown, and married Robert Moses WILSON in VanZandt Co., Texas, June 23, 1872 and died in Hammon, Oklahoma in 1904. Are the Willifords of Washington County related to Charity Symantha? Do you know of anyone in your area who is tracing the family of Williford?"

Ellen Compton Shipley, 1132 East Ridgeway Drive, Fayetteville, AR 72701 would be interested in any information from friends or former patients concerning her great grandfather, Dr. Charles E. SWIFT who practiced at Goshen about the turn of the century and then at Elkins from 1912/13 until 1931.

*IN FLASHBACK, OF COURSE!

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Fayetteville, AR 72701

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